

Subdigitals, Break Away

They told me that I was
No good at all, such a waster.
And, suddenly I was left
Out of the cool.
Stuck with the fools.
Not, that much I can do
I'm out of the crew.
I hear the lights go out.
What should I do?
So stuck to this chain
And yet I know.
Gotta breakaway!
This is not my style.
I gotta get away.
Here and now today.
Out in half
I'm already there.
In my head I know if
I take more steps
It brings me to the door.
Open up I'm falling!
One of those days
When the lights go out
And yet I smile.
Gotta get away!
Life's like that
And I gotta get away!
Get away!
Here and now today.
Gotta break away!
Breakaway, breakaway!
Gotta get away!
Here and now today.
Here I am
As I said
I can feel you
Think "Such a waster."
Don't really care
Didn't really want to stick with the fools.
Skating down Park Avenue
I realize my time is now and here.
Being sensible
Cause you're not sensible
Gotta breakaway!
This is not my style
And I gotta get away!
Here and now today.
Gotta breakaway!
Life's like that
And I gotta get away.
Get away!
We'll win it all the way!
Gotta get away!
It's not my style
And I gotta get away.
Here and now today!
Gotta breakaway!
Life's like that
And I gotta get away.
Get away!
We'll win it all the way!